

RAISED IN MEMORY OF BARON HIRSCH.

Dedication of a Synagogue
in the Colony at Wood-
bine, N. J.

Fund for Its Erection Came from
the Small Mites of the
Residents.

Corner Stone Laid Over a Year Ago, and
School Room as a Place of Wor-
ship Given Up.

GRAND SCHEME OF LABOR AND CHARITY.

Many Industries Established and Apprentices
from its Workshops in Good
Demand—Agriculture a
Leading Feature.

Woodbine, N. J., Nov. 29.—The Jewish
Synagogue, in this flourishing colony
founded by the late Baron de Hirsch, was
dedicated to-day. The event had been
looked forward to as one of the most im-
portant events in the history of the colony,
and those of the community who contrib-
uted their mites toward the fund for the
place of worship were not a little proud to
see their hopes realized to-day. Not-
withstanding the bad weather, a large
number of the trustees of the Hirsch fund
and philanthropists interested in the colony
were present and a long and interesting
programme was rendered.

The event was celebrated with much
pomp. Rabbis Marais and Jostrows, of
New York, conducted the services. Fol-
lowing the religious ceremonies there was
a feast, at which 100 persons sat. The
temple is of brick, and a handsomely
decorated building.

The morning trains from New York and
Philadelphia brought a large number of
guests. Among those who came were: Mr.
and Mrs. Jacob H. Schiff, Mr. and Mrs.
Julius Goldman, Hon. Myer S. Isaacs, Miss
Alice Isaacs, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Cowen,
Mr. A. Reichow, Mr. M. B. Abrahams, of
New York; Mr. Joseph Jacobs, of London;
Hon. Adolphus S. Solomon, of Washing-
ton; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hackenberg, Rev.
Dr. and Miss Morris, Rev. Dr. Marcus
Jastrow, Mr. Louis E. Levy, Mr. Benjamin
Harris, Mr. A. B. Loeb, of Philadelphia.
Dr. S. Morris, of New York; Herman
Rosenfeld, president of the Brotherhood;
Dr. Marcus Jastrow, of Philadelphia, and
others spoke, and a requiem for the re-
pose of the soul of Baron de Hirsch was
chanted. In the evening the farmers be-
longing to the congregation gave a recep-
tion to the residents of Woodbine.

This hamlet in which the synagogue was
dedicated to-day is fifty-six miles from
Philadelphia, and up to a few years ago
consisted of little more than a makeshift
railroad station and an occasional house
here and there, separated by wide stretches
of underbrush. To-day the buzz of busy ma-
chines—human and mechanical—breaks upon
the ear, for though it is Sunday to-day is
working time here just as it is in the
Tenth Ward of New York. Saturday is
the Sabbath, when all work is suspended.

Baron de Hirsch established in this coun-
try a trust of \$2,500,000, to be used mainly
in educational purposes, and another of the
same amount and for similar purposes in
Galicia, where the Jews abound, and where
he had the co-operation of the authorities.
He further established the Jewish Coloniza-
tion Association, with a capital of
50,000,000 francs, for the purpose of found-
ing colonies in Argentina, the controlling
power residing with leading Jews in France,
England and Germany.

The fund's important work is done out
here in Woodbine. Baron Hirsch directed
that a certain part of the trust should be
devoted to advancing the culture and
civilization of the Jews coming here, in
order that the Jews coming here might be
able to direct to farming. The failures of
Jewish colonies have been due largely to
the ignorance of the work re-
quired in agriculture. When they are prop-
erly directed they can be successful, as is
best shown by the Alliance Colony, near
here, a few miles from Vineland.

The Woodbine Settlement.
The settlement here consists of about
5,000 acres of land, a goodly part of
which is now under cultivation. The pur-
pose of the colony is to impress upon the
Jews a love for agriculture, to instruct
them in the tillage of land to the best
advantage, and to give them a knowledge
upon the farm, so that the waste products
shall be put to good use. For this purpose
an agricultural school is now main-
tained under the direction of Professor M. L.
Sabatovich, who has had practical ex-
perience in similar institutions in Russia
and in Colorado. In the open air, and
under glass, the various conditions of
growth are borne in mind, a weather bureau
station being maintained here by the Gov-
ernment. The care and use of animals re-
ceive special attention, and after a suffi-
cient course of study is pursued pupils are
sent to Rutgers College, where agricul-
ture is an important feature. The in-
struction given in the school at Woodbine
is practically carried out not only at the
various farms in the colony, but in farms
in Connecticut and elsewhere.

All, however, cannot find work upon
the farm, nor does the farm require the whole
time of the colonists, and there are seasons
of the year when work cannot be done out
of doors; besides, ready money is needed
also, so various industries have been en-
couraged. There is a clothing factory, which
furnishes occupation for all inclined to
pursue a calling under healthier conditions than
in New York and Philadelphia, and these
workers again make somewhat of a market
for the farm produce and stimulate trade
generally.

Besides the clothing industry, there is a
pocket book factory, and a machine shop
that turns out some of the best work in the
State. Here are many apprentices at work
who find little trouble in getting work in

city shops at regular wages. At this shop
all the iron work used about the place, and
for other places, as well as is turned out.
There is here also a brickyard.

The synagogue is built altogether of
brick made in the settlements, while the
woodwork and ironwork have all been
shipped in from Woodbine.

The education of the children is given
particular attention. There are two schools
in the colony, one erected by the Baron de
Hirsch Fund and one by the county. Both
now have a number of scholars. There is
also a kindergarten, in charge of a
young woman teacher, and a class for
adults who wish to study English.
Heating and reading rooms have been estab-
lished that is well attended.

The settlement is laid out in streets cut
at right angles and named after Presidents
after the various States and prominent
men. The main street, a broad one, runs
on both sides of the railroad track, and is
named after Baron de Hirsch.

The climate of Woodbine is exceedingly
salubrious, and is very beneficial in pul-
monary troubles. The Montefiore Home of
New York has a number of patients here,
whose expense is borne by the Climatic
Cure Fund.

No Need of a Prison.

Woodbine has no prison and no need for
any. The authority of the State is vested
in a special officer, but the only occasion
there has been for his official services was
a couple of years ago, when one of the
colonists conceived the idea that Baron de
Hirsch established the fund for their educa-
tion, and therefore declined to meet the
obligations, which are surely made light
enough. There has been no drunkenness or
other crime in the settlement.

The men have formed a society for mutual
benefit purposes in cases of sickness or
misfortune, and also for the purpose of
aiding in the service on Sabbaths and hol-
idays. The society is called the Woodbine
Brotherhood. The organization has been
of much value in impressing upon the col-
onists that they have been healthful to the
colony. Services have been held heretofore
in a room in the agricultural school, but
they were not so satisfactory as the new
place, which has been augmented by sub-
scriptions from various sources. The cer-
emony was held October 21, 1887. It is
looked upon as something of a monument
to the genius and philanthropy of the la-
mented founder of the colony.

Wraith Meets a Young Woman in a Cellar,
Blows Out a Candle and She
Faints.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 29.—The little Italian
Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel,
which has furnished several sensations in
as many months, has furnished a new one,
more sensational even than the others.

This time it is a ghost, and people are now
wondering whether the church is haunted.

The alleged ghost was seen in the cellar of
the church last night by a sister of the
pastor, who was found unconscious some
time afterward. The ghost, so she claims,
was that of the late Father Ali, a former
pastor of the church, who died two years
ago. She not only saw the ghost, she
claims, but it spoke to her.

The church, which is situated at the cor-
ner of Ferry and McWhorter streets, is a
frame structure, built many years ago. It
was formerly used by another denomina-
tion. Adjoining the church on the rear,
and fronting on McWhorter street, is a
large three-story brick building, the lower
floors of which are used as school and
meeting rooms. The upper floor is occu-
pied as a rectory by Father D'Aquila, pas-
tor of the church. His two sisters keep
house for him. They are very devout young
women.

Last night, after supper, Miss Julia
D'Aquila, one of the sisters, went to the
cellar of the church to place a dish of salad
in a cool spot. She carried the dish in
one hand and a lighted candle in the other.

She had got into the cellar but a few
steps, she claims, when she was con-
fronted by the figure of a man approaching
her. Petrified with fright, she was un-
able to move or utter a scream. She recog-
nized the figure, she says, the Rev. Father
Ali, who died in the rectory two
years ago.

"What are you doing here?" he asked,
when he was within reaching distance
of her, and then blew out the light. After
that all was a blank to her. She fell in
a faint and remained unconscious until
some time after she had been discovered
and carried to her room. She is positive
that she saw and heard what she claims,
but her sister and brother are equally pos-
itive that it is simply imagination on her
part.

It was some time after Miss D'Aquila
had gone to the cellar that her absence
was noted. Her sister at first thought that
she was in her room praying, but when
she went there later and found the room
unoccupied she became alarmed. Taking a
light she hurried to the cellar, and there
saw the missing girl apparently lifeless on
the floor. She alarmed the household, and
the unconscious girl was carried to her
room and a doctor was summoned. He
labored over her for some time before he
revived her.

When the girl became conscious she was
dreaded for some time, her speech was inco-
herent, and she became hysterical. Finally
she was calmed sufficiently to tell the story
related above. Her sister and Father
D'Aquila tried to prevail upon her that she
had seen nothing, and that it was all imagina-
tion, but she would not be convinced. At
times during the night she has started
suddenly, and the effects of the fright she
had received was plainly visible. To-day
she was calm and is trying to forget the
outrage which has befallen her.

Father D'Aquila, when spoken to about
the affair, said he was very sorry it had
leaked out, and as it would probably be ex-
aggerated and the facts perverted by sen-
sation mongers. His sister, he added, was
deeply religious and of an exceedingly
nervous temperament. He had been some-
times talking during the evening about the
late Father Ali, and it probably preyed on
her mind. When she entered the cellar a
faint light shined through the light, which
was carried, and fright did the rest, he be-
lieved.

"It is an unfortunate occurrence," said
Father D'Aquila, in conclusion, "because
ignorant people may start a sensational
ghost story out of it, and intelligent peo-
ple will indulge in ridicule."

That Father D'Aquila was right in what
he said was plainly evident to-day, for the
ghost story spread rapidly and people who
passed the church eyed it anxiously.

Some of them probably thought that the
ghost which Miss D'Aquila claimed to
have seen might come out for a daylight
walk, but of course they were disappointed,
as "ghosts" only prove at night. The con-
gregation takes the same view of the mat-
ter, as does their pastor, and they have no
fear of their services being interrupted by
any form of fanaticism.

Some time ago this church gained con-
siderable notoriety through several alleged
prayer cures which were accomplished
within its walls.

AUSTRIA TAKES OUR BORE.

Her Military Authorities Have Adopted for
Their Small Arm the Same Calibre
as Our Navy.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Naval ordnance
officers are clated over the information
which has come from our naval attaché at
Berlin, that the Australian military au-
thorities have adopted for their small arm
the same calibre which is used in the
American navy. It is reported that the
highest authority in the country on mat-
ters of rifles states impartially that calibre
is the best; that anything smaller
gives practical difficulties not yet over-
come, and that anything larger is inferior
in ballistic results.

The foreign expert states that the great
difficulty in calibres smaller than .236 is to
burn enough powder to get a bullet that
will not strip its covering and that will
stand the wear. Experiments were made
extending over some years with calibres
down to four millimetres, and the final
predilection was for a small calibre bullet
enlarged with paper mache or something
of the kind, and fired from a 6 or 8
millimetre gun. The final result has been
to design a 6-millimetre gun and to prac-
tically adopt our calibre.

The experts and the information of the
foreign authority convince him, says our
attaché, that with high velocities, the
explosive effect is such that our rifle
should be the most destructive weapon in
the world of its class. He further states
that the composition best suited for the
covering charges with each calibre, and that
soft steel was probably our best metal.

The army ordnance officers do not have
the advantage of the naval service, which
the foreign authority expresses. They natu-
rally believe their own gun is the better of
the two. When the question of an iden-
tical rifle for both the services comes up,
however, the opinion of the Austrian ord-
nance expert will have much weight.

REVOLVER NOT LOADED, BUT—

It Went Off, a Bullet Passing Through One
Man's Hand and Another's Cheek.

W. Stewart, a colored porter, aged twenty-
six, of No. 100 West Thirty-first street,
his brother, Arthur, and Joseph Cary, of
No. 238 West Thirty-second street, were
in the room of the former yesterday after-
noon. William Stewart was examining a
revolver and explaining its workings to his
brother and Cary.

William begged him to be careful,
but William replied, "Fool! It is not loaded,
Arthur." He had hardly spoken when a
report was heard and William dropped the
revolver to the floor.

Blood flowed from Stewart's left hand
and Cary's left cheek. An ambulance was
summoned from the New York Hospital,
and both wounded and how the fire started is
a mystery. The bullet had passed through
Stewart's hand, crushing the bones in its
passage. The bullet in Cary's face has not been
traced yet.

COMING EVENTS.

The sixth annual entertainment and ball of
the De Vinne Press Mutual Aid Association is
to be held at the Central Opera House, Third
avenue and Sixty-seventh street, on Decem-
ber 9.

The second of the series of free lectures on
"Religious and Moral Topics" will be delivered
by the Rev. Walter Elliott to-night in the
Church of the Holy Trinity, in East One Hundred
and Nineteenth street.

The Thursday Evening Club will open its Win-
ter series of meetings on December 17. The
other meetings will follow on January 14, Feb-
ruary 4 and 25, March 18 and April 8.

The Union College Alumni Association, of New
York, will have its annual reunion and banquet
in the parlors of the Hotel Savoy on Decem-
ber 10.

The Woman's Wednesday Club will give its
second entertainment and reception at the
home of its president, Mrs. Edward Frohman,
No. 212 Lenox avenue, on the afternoon of De-
cember 9.

The members of women's societies of the Pil-
grim Congregational Church, Madison avenue
and One Hundred and Twenty-first street, will
have a bazaar and sale in the church parlors
on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons
and evenings of this week.

Company K, of the Twelfth Regiment, will
give its annual reception and ball in the Ma-
sonry Hill Lyceum, Fifty-fourth street and Lex-
ington avenue, to-night. Mr. J. Donohue will
act as door manager.

"How to Know and Use the Bible" will be
the subject of the first of a course of lectures
to be delivered by the Rev. Edward E. Kegan
in the Baptist Church of the Redeemer, Seventh
avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street,
on next Friday night.

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MISS ORSON AND HER LOVER GONE.

Friends Claim That They
Eloped and Are Now
Married.

Bettina Was the Prettiest Maid
at the Swedish Hospital Fair
in Brooklyn.

Miguel Alvarez, a Cuban, Won Her
Heart, but Not the Consent of
Her Parents.

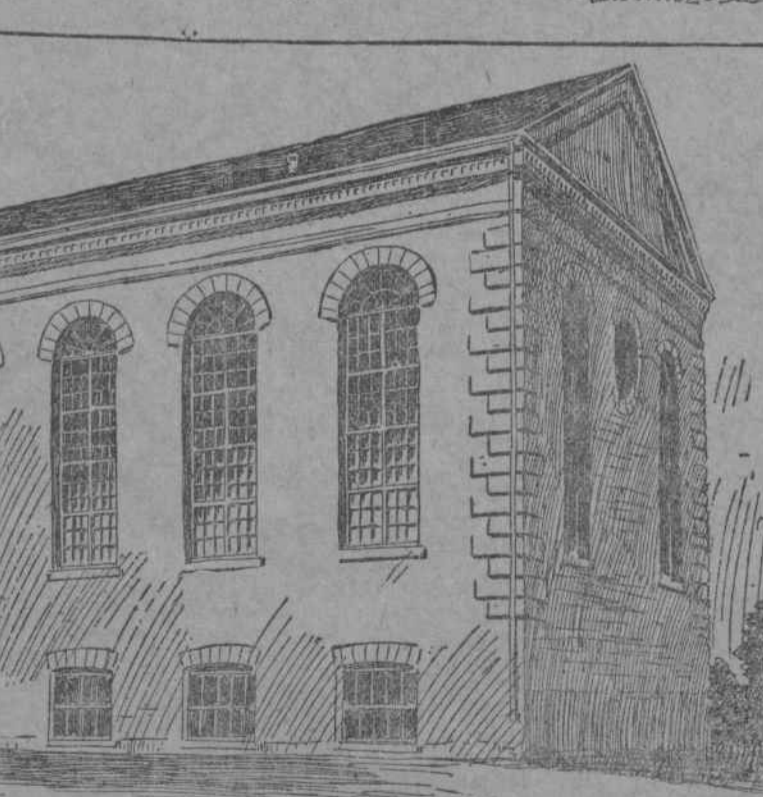
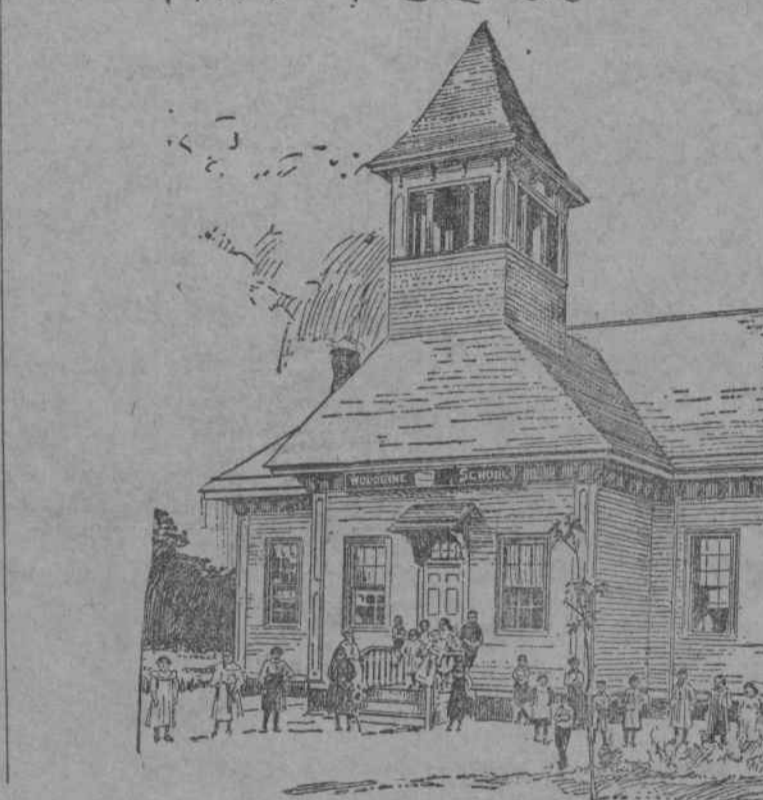
SHE DISAPPEARED ON SATURDAY.

Now the Young Man Is Missing, and a
Friend of the Girl Comes Forward and
Tells How They Had Planned
to Elope.

The last days of the Swedish Hospital
fair, being held in the Universal Build-
ing, in lower Washington street, Brooklyn,



TYPES OF COLONISTS



SYNAGOGUE
Built by Jewish
Colonists

have been replete with incidents of an un-
usual kind.
One of these was the alleged elopement
of pretty nineteen-year-old Bettina Orson,
who lived with her parents in a handsome
cottage on Bensonhurst's most aristocratic
thoroughfare, Twenty-second avenue.

Miss Orson is a dexterous and pert young
woman, and her betroth at the fair was al-
ways surrounded by a group of admirers,
conspicuous among whom was Miguel Al-
varez, a swarthy young Cuban, who is said
to be prominent in the Cuban Revolution-
ary party, and a bearer of dispatches be-
tween the Junta in New York and General
Maceo.

Gossips at the fair declare that Miss Or-
son seemed more than ordinarily proud to
the young Cuban, so much so, they say,
that his parents felt constrained to inter-
pose their objections, with the result that
Bettina was no longer permitted to at-
tend. Her absence was first noticed on
Friday, when Miguel Alvarez, evidently
much perturbed, made futile inquiries con-
cerning her.

On Saturday morning Miss Orson was
seen to board a car bound for the city.
She carried a small satchel, and observers
say she wore an air of determination.
Since then nothing has been seen of her at
her home, and the Cuban's disappearance
is said to be equally mysterious.

A companion of Miss Orson, who assist-
ed at the fair, is authority for the state-
ment that Bettina and Miguel have eloped,
and are now married. According to Miss
Orson's friend, the young Cuban wooed
after the fashion of Otello, and poured
into Bettina's glaucous eyes tales of war

and conquest and so infatuated her that
she seemed to be completely under his in-
fluence.

"I love Miguel dearly," Bettina is said
to have declared to her companion, "and if
my parents will not consent to our mar-
riage we will run away. He is a brave
soldier, and as soon as his countrymen
gain their freedom we will go to Cuba to
live."

In the home of the Orsons yesterday all
information concerning the alleged elope-
ment was refused. A servant who came
to the door professed the densest igno-
rance as to Bettina's whereabouts. Miguel
Alvarez was formerly a guest of the Ar-
lington Hotel in Fulton street. That hos-
pitality is now closed, and he is said to have
lived until a few days ago at the Hotel
American, a place much frequented by
Cubans, in Irving place, New York.

UNGRATEFUL ARAB HELD.
Salah Ben Soliman, Who Robbed His Bene-
factor, Mardoché Zeitoun, Must
Stand Trial.

Salah Ben Soliman, erstwhile the "Streets
of Cairo" camel driver, was held in \$1,000
by Magistrate Kudlich in the Centre Street
Police Court yesterday on the charge, made
by his benefactor, Mardoché Zeitoun, that
he had robbed the latter of three or four
Oriental vests, stiff with the golden em-
broidery of Damascus; a signet ring, set
with a rare diamond; several pairs of
Turkish trousers fit to drape the slim legs
of a seraglio queen, dainty little Turkish
slippers, incriminated with seed pearls, and
sundry other articles of worth.

The driver of camels, even after he had
taken the oath, declared that he had stolen
only a small part of the property charged
by Mardoché—only a little twenty francs'
waist, in the money of Algiers. But the
Magistrate, with the wisdom of an Eastern
cadi, held that an ingrate and a self-
acknowledged thief would hardly stop with
a little when there was much to be taken,
and accordingly held the miserable Salah
Ben Soliman to the Grand Jury.

DOWNTOWN CAFE ON FIRE.
Loss of \$2,500 in Fritz Lindinger's Place
in the Syndicate
Building.

As Policeman McQuade was passing Fritz
Lindinger's cafe and restaurant in the
basement of the new fifteen-story Syndi-
cate building, Nassau and Liberty streets,
at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, frequented
by downtown business men, he discovered
that the place was on fire. He sent an
alarm and the firemen succeeded in
stopping the flames before they had spread
to other parts of the building. The damage
is placed at \$2,500.

The fire started in a closet behind the
oyster counter. The restaurant linen was
stored there, and how the fire started is
a mystery. The kitchen was not reached
by the flames.

The alterware, consisting of 1,200 pieces,
was in a sideboard nearby and was badly
damaged. The big mirror over the bar and
the glass in several of the doorways were
broken by the heat.

The restaurant will be closed for a day
or two.

MARRIED MEN NOT WANTED.
Only Bachelor Officers Can Be Suitably Pro-
vided for at Fort Leavenworth.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Married army offi-
cers are not popular with the authorities

TRILBY'S FATHER PLAYS THE SPARTAN.

Has His Daughter, Who Posed
Undraped for Artist
Kwik, Arrested.

The Girl Sobs as She Stands in
the Police Court, Her Pa-
rent at Her Side.

She Thought She Was Not Doing
Wrong When She Gave Sittings
in the "Altogether."

KWIK TO BE TRIED NEXT FRIDAY.

Artists Say His Arrest Was an Outrage—Are
Raising Funds to Fight Comstock
and Make This a Test
Case.

There was a strange picture in the Lee
Avenue Police Court, in Brooklyn, yester-
day. Side by side stood a father and
daughter; the father the accuser, firm-
lipped and stern; the daughter the accused,
with her little gloved hands tightly clasped,
her head hanging low on the bosom that
was heaving as she sobbed silently.

For all her warm clothing the girl looked
more like a model for the "Greek Slave"
than the plump little Trilby who posed in
"the altogether," as unconsciously as she
ate her breakfast.

She was Rosie Blumenfeld, the twenty-
year-old daughter of Isaac Blumenfeld, a
commission merchant, who lives at No. 10
Orland avenue, Brooklyn. A week ago on
Saturday Blumenfeld had Julius J. Kwik,
of No. 1193 Greene avenue, a young artist,
arresting for photographing Rosie in the
nude. Yesterday he had his daughter taken
into a police court for allowing herself to be
thus photographed.

Rosie is a rather pretty girl, with a
graceful figure. She had read Du Maurier's
novel of the Quarter Latin, and when she
saw an advertisement for a model in a
newspaper, dreamed of being a Trilby. She
went to No. 39 Greenpoint avenue, and
found there a number of young artists.
They were not wealthy, and had hired the
floor in this neighborhood because it was
cheap. Among the artists was Kwik.

Rosie posed undraped for the artists and
was paid for it, they say, as any other
professional model might be paid. Her sit-
tings were rather costly to the young men,
and they determined to photograph her
and do part of their work from the photo-
graph.

Kwik, who had a camera, made the pic-
tures, it is said. Rosie saw them and took
two home with her. One day she was ex-
amining one, when her father saw her. He
took the card away from her and was
shocked when he saw it was a portrait of
his daughter.

The girl was frightened and confessed
that she had posed for Kwik.

As soon as he obtained the photographer's
name Blumenfeld hurried over to the of-
fice of Anthony Comstock and laid the
case before him. A warrant was sworn out
in the Adams Street Police Court, and
Kwik was arrested.

The arrest of Kwik was a surprise to his
artist friends, who denounced it as an out-
rage. He was released on bail by Justice
Walsh, and will appear for examination on
Friday next. In the meantime a number of
New York artists have been raising a fund
for the defence. They say they will make
a test case of this and fight Comstock
very bitterly.

Rosie seemed at first inclined to stand up
for the artists. She declared she had noted
only as a professional thing. On Saturday
her father appeared in the Lee Avenue Pol-
ice Court and demanded a warrant for
Rosie's arrest. He charged her with im-
proper conduct.

The warrant was given to a court officer,
who went to Blumenfeld's home yester-
day morning. When he told Rosie the re-
sult, she said the girl almost fainted.
She turned to her father and pleaded for
mercy. He set his lips hard and turned his
face away. Then the three set out for
court, the girl crying bitterly.

"I did not know I was doing wrong,
indeed I did not," she sobbed when ar-
raigned before Justice Gelling.

"I did not know I was doing wrong for a
girl to pose professionally in an artist's studio.
If I was wrong, I promise I will not do it
again."

The Justice turned to Blumenfeld. "I
will parole this girl in your custody for a
week," he said. The man nodded, and the
girl was taken away and brought to the court
together, the girl still crying.

POLICE CAPTAIN ASSAULTED.
Captain Copeland Attacked by Three Roughs
on a Car, Makes a Plucky Fight.

Police Captain Copeland, who is in
command of the Union Market Station,
boarded a Tenth street cross-town car early
last evening to ride to his home, at No.
34 Barrow street. He had just taken his
seat when three badly dressed young
men, who were under the influence of
liquor, boarded the car.

At second avenue the men demanded
transfers for the cars of that line. The
conductor told them they were not trans-
fers for that point, whereupon the three
assaulted him.

Captain Copeland, who is sixty-five years
old, tried to persuade them to leave the
car. They turned upon him